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No. 5



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# BIG SHOT COMICS

AMERICA'S FINEST COMIC FEATURES!

In This Issue:

A COMPLETE  
JOE PALOOKA  
FICTION STORY



THE SKYMAN



CHARLIE CHAN



MARVELO

and

Many Other  
Favorites!







**WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM**



# The SKYMAN

by PAUL DEAN



THE WING  
SAVE THIS  
STAMP!

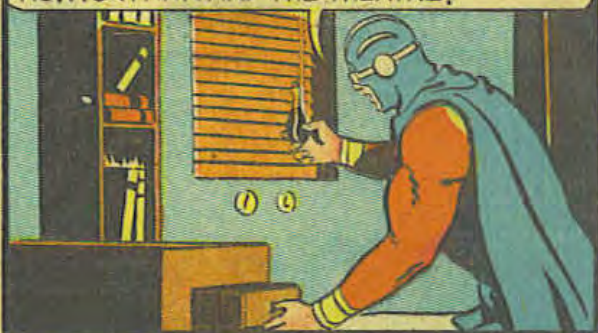
ACROSS THE AIRWAYS OF AMERICA A FLAMING FIGURE RACES-THE SKYMAN IN HIS FLEETER-THAN-SOUND AIRPLANE, THE WING-

FROM THE CABIN STEPS THE SKYMAN-

I'M LATE NOW! BUT-I GOT WHAT I WANTED!



THIS VIAL WILL REVOLUTIONIZE CIVILIZATION WHEN I COMPLETE MY EXPERIMENTS! AND NOW FOR FAWN AND THE THEATRE!

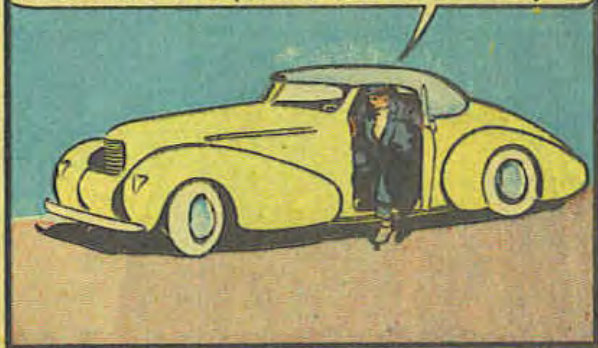


A FEW MOMENTS LATER HE BECOMES-ALLAN TURNER, PLAYBOY-

FAWN'S IN LOVE WITH THE SKYMAN, I THINK- BUT I'M JUST A LAZYBONES FOR HER MONEY I WONDER IF SHE'LL EVER FIND OUT-



THAT THE GOOD-FOR-NOTHING ALLAN TURNER IS HER DREAM MAN, THE SKYMAN HIMSELF!



AS ALLAN DRIVES TOWARD THE CITY, (ACROSS THE RIVER IN NEW JERSEY, IN A RESEARCH LABORATORY--)

ONE MORE EXPERIMENT-AND I'VE FOUND THE SECRET OF PERFECT LIGHT!



HE THROWS THE SWITCH FOR THE GREAT ELECTRIC CURRENT TO START--

IT'LL TAKE ALL THE JUKE TO FINISH THIS, THAT THE ELECTRIC COMPANY HAS!

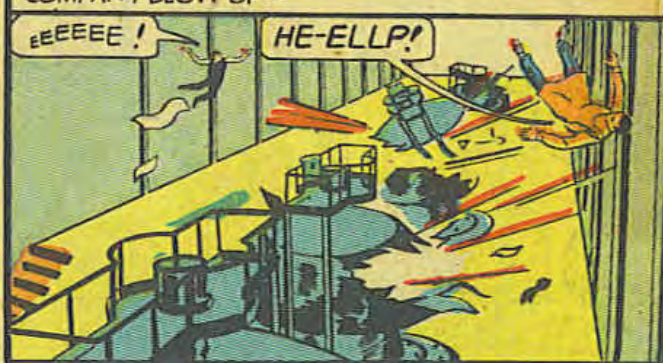




THE RESEARCH LABORATORY ROCKS WITH A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION-



THE GIANT DYNAMOS OF THE UTOPIAN ELECTRIC COMPANY BLOW UP -



THE ENTIRE SKYLINE IS LIT WITH THE RED FLARE-

GOOD LORD! MY EARS ARE STILL RINGING FROM THAT BLAST! THE ENTIRE STATE MUST HAVE GONE UP-!



ALLAN! THE UTOPIAN ELECTRIC COMPANY'S PLANT HAS EXPLODED! SO HAS AMERICAN LABORATORIES!

SO THAT'S WHAT IT WAS!



THE POLICE CALLED ME TO DRIVE OVER AND MAKE OUT A REPORT! YOU'LL DRIVE ME, WON'T YOU?

CERTAINLY MASTER-MIND DETECTIVE!



ON THE WAY FAWN TRIES TO GET ALLAN "TO REFORM"-NOT KNOWING HE IS THE SKYMAN-

-BE LIKE THE SKYMAN! DID YOU READ ABOUT HIS HEROIC FEAT IN SAVING LIVES IN THAT FLOOD?

YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME-I'M JUST LAZY, FAWN!



YOU'RE IMPOSSIBLE-I DON'T KNOW WHAT I SEE IN YOU!

SEE YOU HERE, FAWN, AFTER YOU ASK YOUR QUESTIONS!



BUT WHEN FAWN IS OUT OF SIGHT-

I THINK I'LL LOOK OVER THE BUILDING MYSELF!





WHAT I WANT- IS THAT RESEARCH  
LABORATORY ITSELF!



HE FINDS THE ELECTRIC BULB EXPERIMENT-

A LIGHT BULB-BUT WHAT A CURIOUS  
ONE-THIS MAY HAVE SOMETHING  
TO DO WITH THE MATTER!



-AND ALSO THE DEAD SCIENTIST!

REST YOUR SOUL! I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN  
DO TO BRING YOUR KILLERS TO JUSTICE!

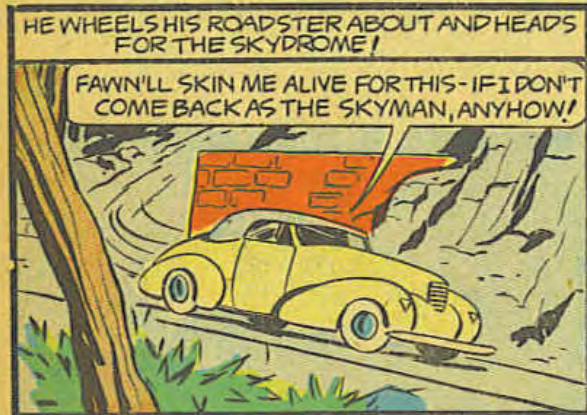


I'VE SEEN ALL I WANT TO SEE!  
NOW IT'S UP TO THE SKYMAN!



HE WHEELS HIS ROADSTER ABOUT AND HEADS  
FOR THE SKYDROME!

FAWN'LL SKIN ME ALIVE FOR THIS- IF I DON'T  
COME BACK AS THE SKYMAN, ANYHOW!



ARRIVING AT THE SKYDROME HE SETS TO WORK-  
SHE'D GIVE ANYTHING TO SEE HIM AGAIN-  
OH, WELL, WOMEN, YOU KNOW- HEY--



ARE MY EYES DECEIVING ME? OR IS THIS  
REALLY A MERCURY LAMP OPERATING ON AN  
ELECTRONIC ALTERNATING SERIES OF EXPLOSIONS



HE CHANGES TO THE SKYMAN'S PILOT SUIT-  
IF IT IS- IT WILL REVOLUTIONIZE THE ELECTRIC  
LIGHT COMPANIES -AND THAT'S AN IDEA!





AND RACES FOR THE WING -

THAT MAY BE THE REASON FOR THOSE  
EXPLOSIONS - SOMEBODY FOUND OUT  
ABOUT THE NEW LAMP!



NOW FOR FAWN!



MEANWHILE IN NEW JERSEY -

I REALLY HAVE TO RUN, CAPTAIN  
-AND THANKS FOR EVERYTHING!  
I'LL MAKE OUT MY REPORT AT ONCE!

NOT  
AT ALL!



IS THAT AN AIRPLANE  
I HEAR?



HAVING FIXED HIS ROBOT CONTROLS ON THE  
WING THE SKYMAN DROPS LIKE A PLUMMET -

I'M SURE I -

I'VE GOT TO TELL FAWN  
WHAT I'VE DISCOVERED!



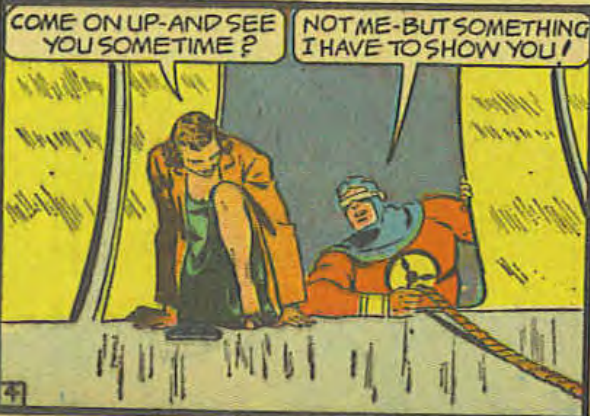
WHAT - OH, IT'S YOU!  
THE SKYMAN!

NOBODY ELSE -  
COME ON UP!



COME ON UP - AND SEE  
YOU SOMETIME?

NOT ME - BUT SOMETHING  
I HAVE TO SHOW YOU!



JUST SO YOU WON'T KNOW  
WHERE WE'RE GOING!

BUT - I'D NEVER  
GIVE YOU AWAY!





I KNOW THAT- IT'S FOR YOUR OWN PROTECTION, THE SKYMAN HAS ENEMIES! I DON'T WANT ANY OF THEM TO GET THE IDEA YOU CAN LEAD THEM TO HIM!

OH!



NEVER MIND *HOW*- I DID- THERE'S YOUR MOTIVE FOR THOSE EXPLOSIONS- TO KEEP THAT LAMP OFF THE MARKET! WHO WOULD BENEFIT BY IT?

THE- THE OLYMPIC ELECTRIC- THEY'RE BITTER ENEMIES OF THE UTOPIAN ELECTRIC!

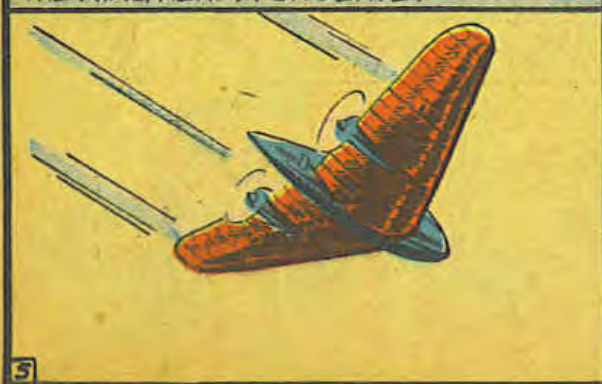


I'M COATING THIS RECORDING PHONOGRAPH OF GLASS! I'LL PLACE IT IN THE OFFICE OF THE OLYMPIC COMPANY!

GREAT! THAT OUGHT TO PROVE OUR THEORY

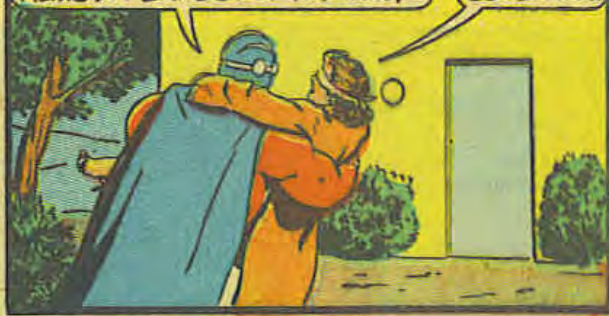


THE WING HEADS FOR JERSEY



THE SCIENTIST WHO WAS KILLED IN THE EXPLOSION TO-NIGHT INVENTED A NEW TYPE LAMP- ALMOST PERFECT OF IT'S KIND!

HOW IN THE WORLD DID YOU DISCOVER THAT



HERE'S A LITTLE INVENTION OF MINE- A LIQUID TO COAT GLASS TO MAKE IT INVISIBLE BY STOPPING REFLECTIONS!

MARVELOUS BUT WHAT HAS THAT TO DO WITH-



THE SKYMAN COATS THE RECORDING MACHINE WITH HIS NEW INVENTION- MAKING IT INVISIBLE! WITH THIS MACHINE HE HOPES TO WORM A CONFESSION (UNINTENTIONAL OF COURSE) FROM THOSE WHO CAUSED THE EXPLOSIONS!

WE'RE READY NOW- DON'T DROP THAT MACHINE!



HERE WE ARE! THIS WON'T TAKE A MINUTE!





AS THE SKYMAN ENTERS THE BUILDING, AN ENTIRE STATE FIGHTS A UNIVERSAL BLACKOUT -

DANGEROUS DRIVING UP AHEAD - LINES ALL DARK! THE WHOLE COUNTRYSIDE IS BLACK!



HOSPITALS HAVE BEEN HARDEST HIT -

I NEED MORE LIGHT! LIGHT! HE'LL DIE!



ENTIRE VILLAGES LIE IN TOTAL DARKNESS

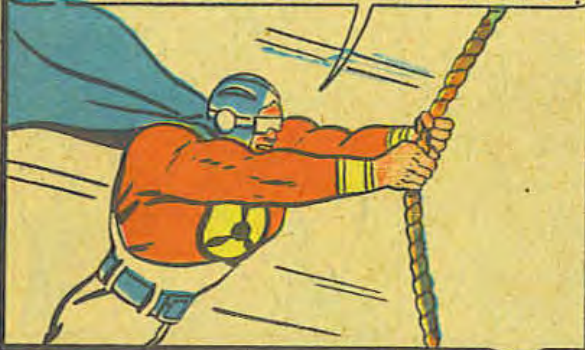


IN THE OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT OF OLYMPIC ELECTRIC -

THEY WON'T NOTICE THIS - THEN WE'LL HAVE 'EM ALL!



I'VE GOT TO GET FAWN BACK TO TOWN - I DON'T WANT HER AROUND HERE WHEN I COME BACK!



OVER FAWN'S NEW YORK APARTMENT -

GET THOSE THEORIES TO THE POLICE - AND WAIT UNTIL YOU HEAR FROM ME!

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?



YOU - YOU'LL BE - CAREFUL?

CERTAINLY! DON'T WORRY YOUR PRETTY HEAD ABOUT ME! GET THOSE THEORIES TO THE POLICE!



"GO EASY, FAWN! THE SKYMAN'S A BUSY MAN!"

HANG THE POLICE! BUT - HE DID CALL ME PRETTY!



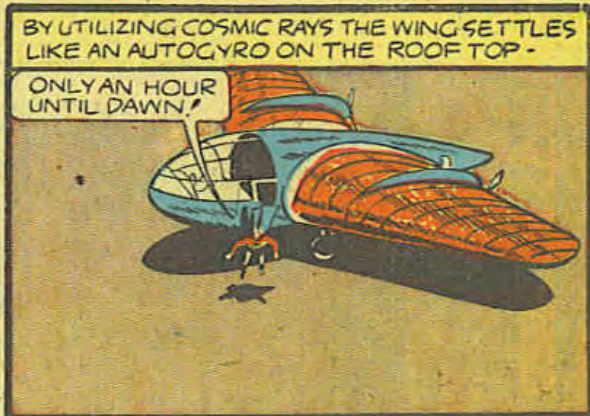


WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN NOW-IS MAN'S WORK!



BY UTILIZING COSMIC RAYS THE WING SETTLES LIKE AN AUTOCYRO ON THE ROOF TOP -

ONLY AN HOUR UNTIL DAWN!



LUCKY THE OLYMPIC COMPANY HAS LIGHTS-I'LL TAKE A LOOK AROUND!



SMELLS LIKE TRI-NITRO-TOLUENE - IMAGINE T.N.T. IN PAINT FORM! BUT WHY?

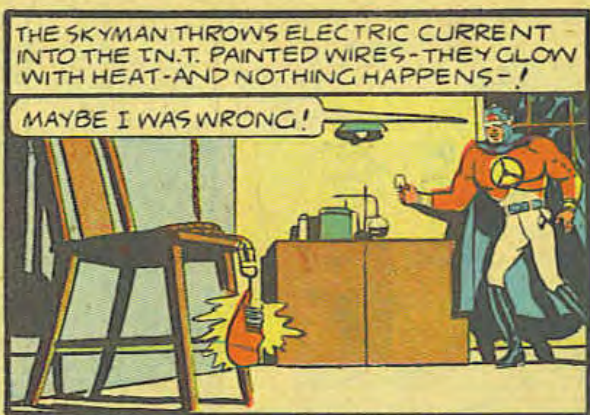


IF WHAT I SUSPECT IS SO - I'VE DISCOVERED HOW THOSE EXPLOSIONS TOOK PLACE!



THE SKYMAN THROWS ELECTRIC CURRENT INTO THE T.N.T. PAINTED WIRES - THEY GLOW WITH HEAT - AND NOTHING HAPPENS -!

MAYBE I WAS WRONG!

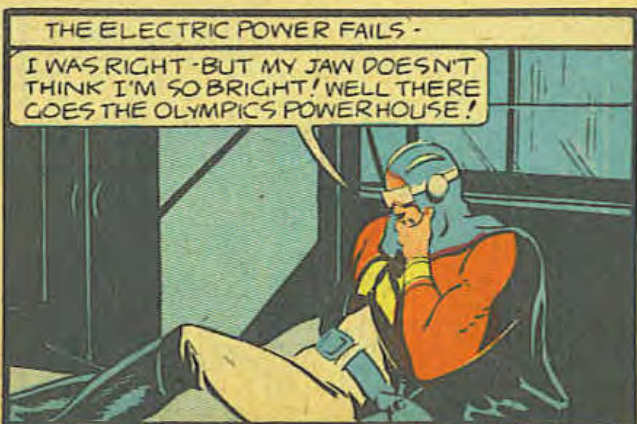


THE RED-HOT WIRES EXPLODE -



THE ELECTRIC POWER FAILS -

I WAS RIGHT - BUT MY JAW DOESN'T THINK I'M SO BRIGHT! WELL THERE GOES THE OLYMPICS POWERHOUSE!





POLICE CAR SIRENS SHRILL OUTSIDE THE WINDOW-  
THIS OUGHT TO BRING THE BOSSES, TOO! I'LL  
GET INTO THE PRESIDENT'S OFFICE!



THEY OUGHT TO  
COME ANYHOW!



THE SKYMAN PROVES A TRUE PROPHET-

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND  
HOW OUR PLANTS  
COULD BE EFFECTED!

AN EXPLOSION IN THE  
LAB CAUSED A SHORT  
CIRCUIT-THE POWER  
WILL BE ON SOON!



YOU WERE RIGHT! THE POWER'S ON AGAIN!  
THE CHEMIST MUST HAVE FORGOTTEN AN  
EXPERIMENT THAT UPSET AND CAUSED  
THE SHORT CIRCUIT!



THE UTOPIAN WILL GO OUT OF  
BUSINESS NOW! WE'LL GET  
ALL THEIR STOCK IN BANK-  
RUPTCY AND BE THE BIGGEST  
UTILITY IN THE STATE!

THAT LIQUID  
T.N.T. IS  
MARVELOUS!



THE MAN TALKS ON-NOT KNOWING THE SKYMAN  
(AND THE INVISIBLE RECORDING MACHINE) LISTENS!

I HAD NO TROUBLE GETTING A DISGRUNTLED  
WORKER TO PAINT THEIR DYNAMOS WITH IT-  
WHEN THEY GOT HOT-BOOM! THEY EXPLODED!  
AND I COATED THE INVENTOR'S WIRE TOO!



JUST SO, GENTLE MEN!  
AND VERY CLEVER TOO-

WHO ARE YOU?



UNSEEN BY THE SKYMAN, THE PRESIDENT  
PRESSED A FLOOR BUZZER!





THE DOOR OPENS AND MEN FLOOD INTO THE ROOM  
GET THAT MAN!



OKAY, SIR! SNEAK  
THIEF, EH!

I HATE TO DO THIS TO YOU  
FELLOWS-YOU AREN'T TO BLAME!

GET 'IM!



GET THE LIQUID T.N.T.-HIDE IT! WE'VE GOT  
TO DESTROY THAT EVIDENCE! THEN  
THEY CAN'T CONVICT US-



OUT OF MY  
WAY, BOYS!



DON'T SAY I DIDN'T TELL YOU!



TAKE THIS YOU!



THE MONKEY WRENCH CRASHES  
AGAINST THE SKYMAN'S SKULL!



OUCH!

GOOD FOR  
YOU, JAKE!

WE GOT  
HIM!





AT THAT MOMENT FAWN PULLS HER CAR TO A HALT OUTSIDE THE OLYMPIC ELECTRIC BUILDING WHEN THE RADIO REPORT OF THE SECOND EXPLOSION CAME OVER - I KNEW THE SKYMAN WAS IN ON IT!



WHERE'D THE EXPLOSIONS TAKE PLACE?

LABORATORY, MISS CARROLL - NO CLUES THOUGH!



I'M GOING TO TAKE A LOOK AROUND JUST THE SAME!



WHAT ARE YOU MEN DOING? HUH? WHO'S THAT?



YOU'RE DESTROYING SOMETHING! GIVE ME THAT!

SO YOU'RE A DETECTIVE!



HE-ELP!

WHAT'LL WE DO WITH HER?

DROP HER IN THE ACID VAT-IT'LL DISSOLVE HER BODY AND NO ONE WILL SUSPECT!



HURRY UP WITH THOSE HAND-CUFFS! THIS GUY'S DANGEROUS!

THAT SCREAM - IT WAS FAWN!



I'VE GOT TO BE GOING, BUT THANKS FOR THE ENTERTAINMENT!

HE'S LOOSE AGAIN!







ATTENTION--  
**SKYMAN** FANS!

WRITE IN TO THE SKYMAN, CARE OF—  
COLUMBIA COMIC CORPORATION,  
369 LEXINGTON AVENUE,  
NEW YORK, N.Y.—LET HIM KNOW  
IF YOU LIKE HIM! AFTER ALL, THE SKYMAN  
WANTS TO PLEASE HIS READERS! TELL  
HIM WHAT YOU'D LIKE TO SEE HIM DO—BUT  
DON'T FORGET TO WRITE!

I'LL BE BACK WITH  
YOU NEXT MONTH  
WITH ANOTHER  
THRILLING MYSTERY  
DON'T MISS IT—FANS!





# SPY-CHIEF

by MART BAILEY

WITH WAR RAGING BETWEEN *EROLA* AND *FERMA*, THE SOUTH AMERICAN SHIPPING OF THE U.S.A. IS IN GRAVE DANGER. JEFF CARDIFF, *THE SPY-CHIEF*, HAS BEEN CALLED INTO THE OFFICE OF HIS SUPERIOR TO DISCUSS THE GRAVE THREAT.





THE FORWARD GUN OF THE LINER DESTROYS THE MINE WHEN IT IS AT A SAFE DISTANCE...



THE S.S. FORWARD DOCKS...



JEFF MINGLES WITH THE CROWDS...







JUAN! YOU CAME LATE!

LOU— LOUISE!  
AND I EXPECTED  
A MAN!



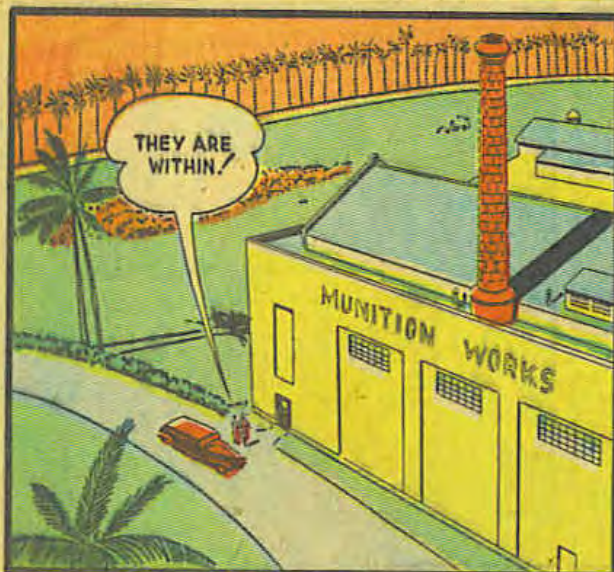
JEFF PRETENDS TO HAVE LARYNGITIS —  
SO HE CAN NOT TALK EXCEPT IN WHISPERS,  
TO DISGUISE HIS VOICE.

MY COLD — I  
CAN'T TALK!

YOU CAUGHT A  
COLD VERY SUDDENLY,  
BUT NEVER MIND.  
WE'RE ALL READY!



EVERYONE IS WAITING!  
WE'LL BREAK THE  
U.S.A.'S GRIP DOWN  
HERE FOREVER!



THEY ARE  
WITHIN!



AT LAST  
— JUAN!

NOW WE CAN  
GET ON WITH  
THE DETAILS!



WE ARE GATHERED TO ARRANGE  
DETAILS OF PLACING MORE MINES,  
BLOWING UP SEVERAL U.S. FACTORIES  
AND COMMERCIAL BUILDINGS DOWN  
HERE— TO TEACH THEM A LESSON,  
THAT THE U.S.A. IS NOT WANTED BY US!



JEFF STARTS TO COUGH VIOLENTLY!

PARDON  
ME —

BETTER GET  
SOME AIR,  
JUAN!



I HAD TO THINK FAST  
TO GET AWAY FROM THAT  
BUNCH. NOW TO GET AN  
IDEA OF THE LAYOUT!













**D**ON'T MISS THE  
NEXT ADVENTURE  
OF UNCLE SAM'S  
GREAT SPY FORCE  
AS IT KEEPS  
FREEDOM AND LIBERTY  
SAFE FOR THE  
UNITED STATES  
OF  
AMERICA!  
IN EACH AND EVERY  
ISSUE OF  
**BIG SHOT COMICS!**





# Charlie CHAN

## ACE DETECTIVE

By  
ALFRED  
ANDRIOLA

ALONE IN THE BARN, GINA IS TERRIFIED WHEN SHE FINDS A PIECE OF WOOD COVERED WITH BLOOD... AFRAID THAT MICHAEL MAY FOLLOW HER SHE BOLTS THE DOOR AND Huddles IN A CORNER...



HER HEART IS BEATING WILDLY - SUDDENLY IT SEEMS TO STOP ENTIRELY - FOR SHE IS AWARE OF A MUFFLED MOAN NEARBY

W-WHO - WHO'S THERE?



WHO'S THERE? WHO - ?  
OHHHH! IT'S A MAN -  
BOUND AND GAGGED!



QUICKLY GINA UNLOOSENS THE GAG...

THANK YOU! IT SEEMS LIKE I'VE BEEN TIED UP FOR YEARS! OWWWW! MY HEAD!

YOU WERE HIT WITH A PIECE OF WOOD! WHAT HAPPENED? WHO ARE YOU?



AT THAT MOMENT MICHAEL APPEARS AT THE WINDOW AND KNOCKS ON THE PANE -



OH! IT'S THAT HORRIBLE, BEARDED BRUTE WHO CHASED ME!

MICHAEL? DON'T BE AFRAID! HE'S A BIG LAMB! THAT'S GRAND FATHER'S CARETAKER! LET HIM IN!



I DON'T LIKE THE DOCTOR! I DON'T LIKE THIS HOUSE! I WANT TO GO HOME!

YES, SALLY! WE'LL GO BACK TO THE FARM JUST AS SOON AS DADDY SETTLES HIS BUSINESS HERE TOMORROW!



IN THE MEAN-TIME, BACK IN THE HOUSE

BACK TO MY PONY?

YES, SALLY! WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE THE PICTURES AGAIN? HERE...



"YOU SEE, BABY! THERE YOU ARE ON YOUR PONY - AND HERE WE ARE..."



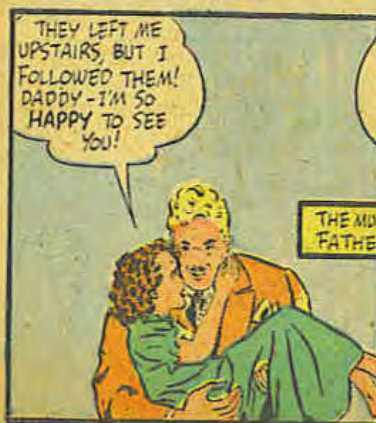
















Read CHARLIE CHAN'S adventures in each and every issue of BIG SHOT COMICS!



# JIBBY JONES

BY  
CREIG  
FLESSER

OH, JIBBY, PROF  
JACKSON IS  
COMING FOR  
TEA AND I  
WANT YOU  
TO MEET  
HIM!

AW GEE, MA,  
I DON'T WANT  
TO MEET THAT  
OLD BUZZARD!

"HE'LL PAT ME  
ON THE HEAD  
AND TELL ME  
HOW I'VE GROWN.  
-OH NUTS!"

HMM-

"THE 'MOON MAN' GRABBED  
THE THREE ARMED MEN AND  
WITH GREAT EASE HEAVED  
THEM INTO THE CHASM.  
-THEN HE JUMPED BACK  
INTO HIS SUPER-SHIP  
AND FLEW AWAY!"

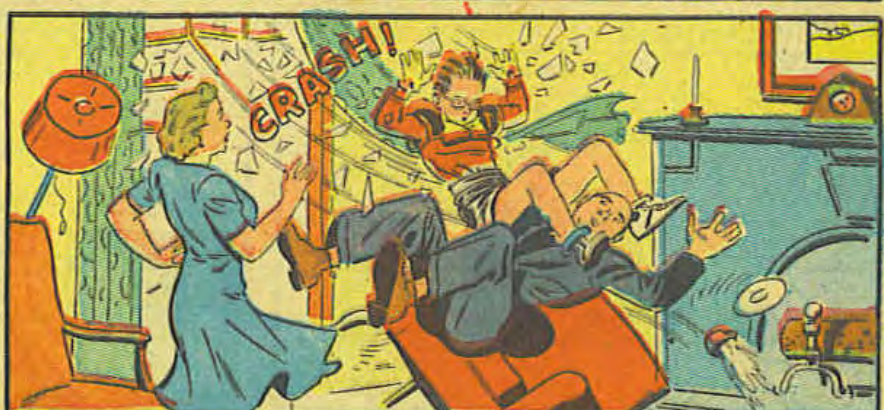
YOW-EEE!  
I'LL BE A  
'MOON MAN'  
TOO-!  
YEA MAN!!

OH BOY! DO  
I LOOK LIKE  
A GUY FROM  
TH' MOON?

I'M SO GLAD YOU  
CAME PROFESSOR.  
HAVE SOME  
MORE TEA?

THANK YOU, I  
WILL, MRS.  
JONES!





JIBBY JONES, the typical American boy, will entertain you in every issue of BIG SHOT COMICS!



# ROCKY RYAN

AFTER KILLING THE MONSTER MAN OF THE MONKS OF MAMON, ROCKY AND ROY TRY TO FIGURE A MANNER OF ESCAPE FROM THE GREAT MONASTERY - WITH THEM IS FLEUR, DAUGHTER OF A CHIEF OF BHUTAN.

HOW DO WE GET ON TO THAT PLAIN SO WE CAN ESCAPE?

LEAVE IT TO ROCKY!

THANKS FOR THE CONFIDENCE-



THERE'S NO WAY OUT - EXCEPT TO FIGHT OUR WAY THROUGH! ARE YOU WITH ME?

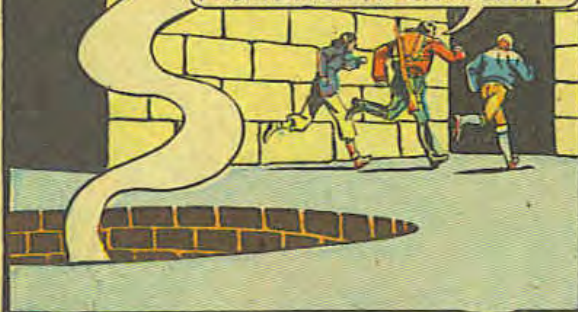
YOU BET!

WE ARE!



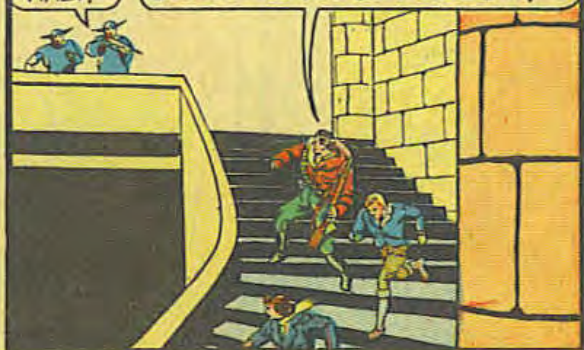
PAST THE STEAMING ACID VAT THEY RACE -

WE GET TO A GROUND FLOOR FROM WHICH WE CAN JUMP!



HALT! HALT!

KEEP RUNNING! I'LL HOLD 'EM OFF UNTIL YOU GET BELOW!



WE DON'T WANT TO LEAVE YOU!

YOU WON'T - I'M COMING NOW - GET GOING!



ROCKY HOLDS THE STAIRS ALONE -





ZERO HOUR-

TIME TO GO  
LOOK OUT  
BELOW!



GANGWAY!

OOHHH-



NEVER MIND  
THEM-JUMP!

IT'S  
ROCKY!

GET GOING,  
FLEUR-WE'RE  
COMING!

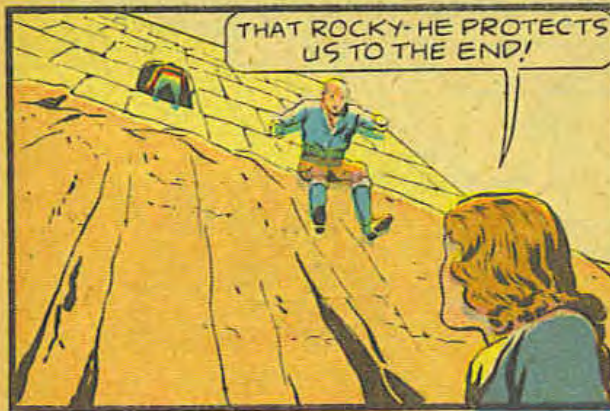


FLEUR JUMPS AS ROCKY SWARMS ALL  
OVER THE TWO SWORDSMEN-

OVER YOU GO, ROY!



THAT ROCKY-HE PROTECTS  
US TO THE END!



THEY WILL SHOOT  
-LET'S RUN!

WOW- WHAT A  
LEAP THAT WAS!



EASE UP! WE'RE FAR ENOUGH AWAY-  
THEY'LL NEVER DARE FOLLOW US  
INTO OPEN COUNTRY LIKE THIS!

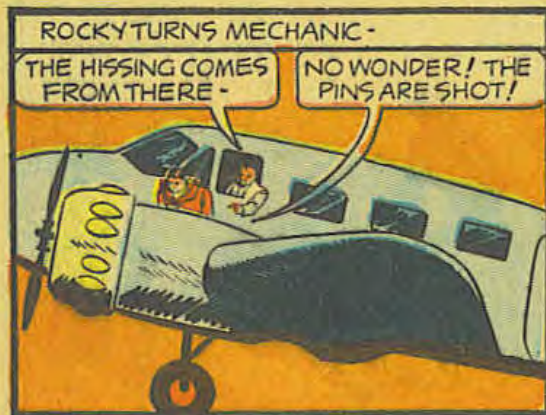
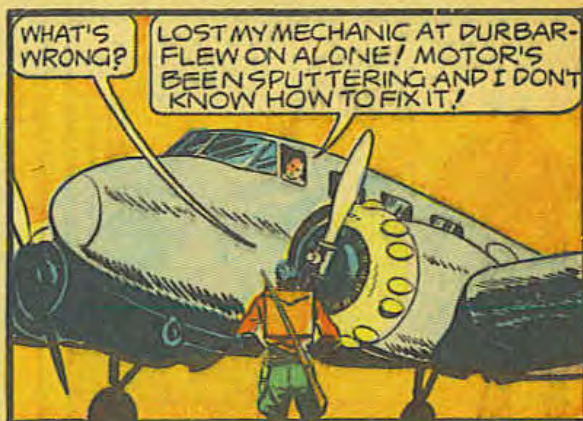
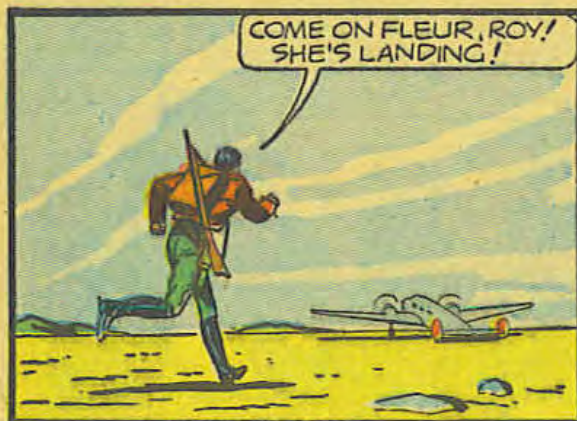
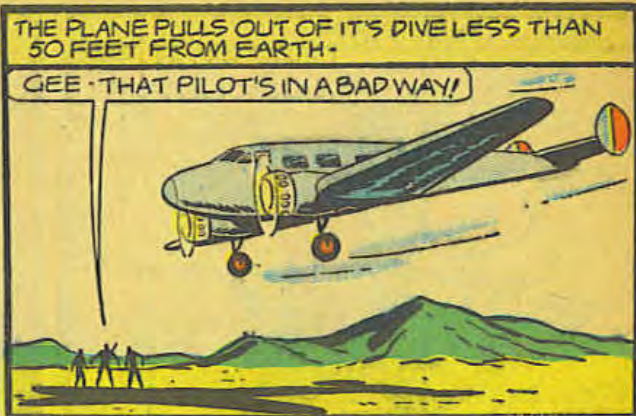
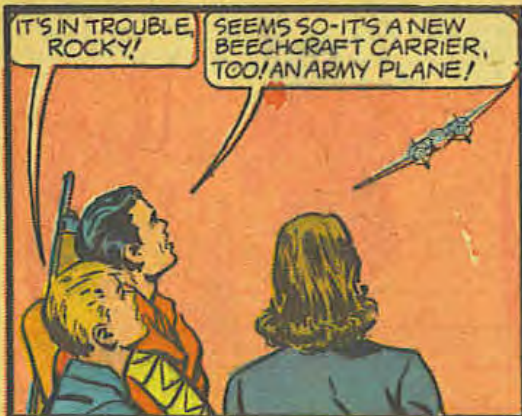


LOOK, ROCKY THEY  
SEND THUNDER  
BIRD, MAYBE?

WHY, IT'S A PLANE! BUT-  
WHATEVER IS IT DOING  
SO FAR NORTH?

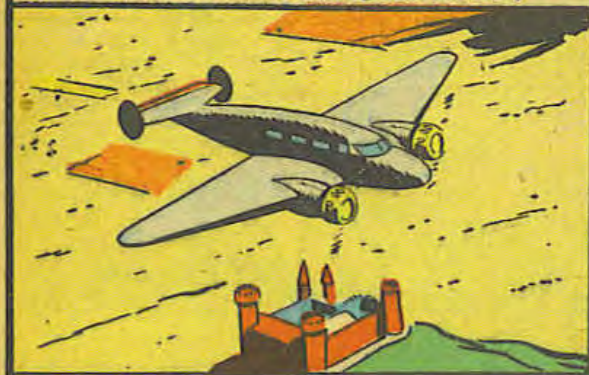








OFF FOR THE NORTHERN BOUNDARIES-



WHAT'S THIS CELEBRATION ALL ABOUT?

A NEW MAHARAJAH! HE ORDERED PLENTY OF FIREWORKS FOR HIS CELEBRATION!



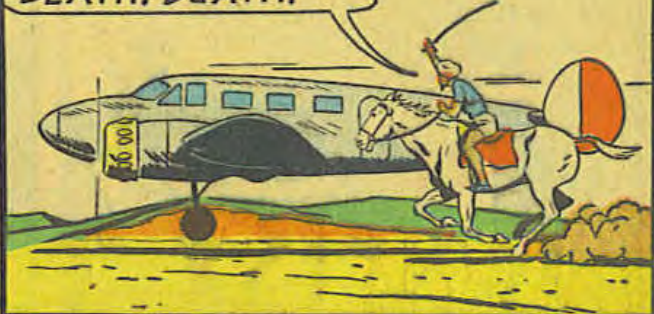
A DAY LATER, OVER SINGALI -

THIS IS WHERE THE CELEBRATION IS TO TAKE PLACE!



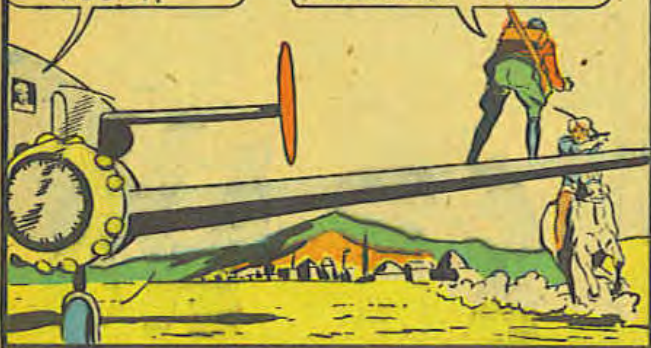
THEY RECEIVE A STRANGE RECEPTION -

MOHAMMED MUSSELMAN! DEATH! DEATH!



WHAT'S WRONG, ROCKY?

FELLOW OFF HIS NUT! I'LL TEND TO HIM -



MOHAMMED YOURSELF!

MOHAMMED!



CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT WAS BITING HIM!

MAYBE WE'LL LEARN HERE COME HIS PALS!



HAIL, WHITE CHIEF - THOU HAS VANQUISHED ONE OF THE REBELS!

REBELS? WHAT REBELS?





THEY START FOR THE MAHARAJAH'S PALACE -

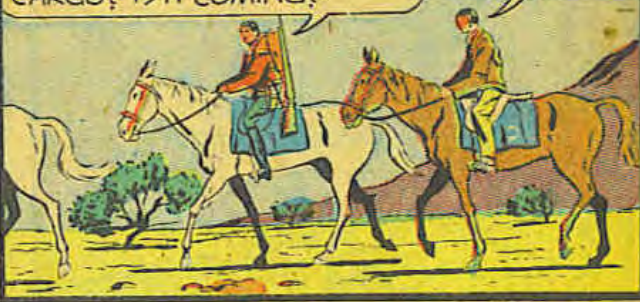
SO THEY'RE REBEL-  
LING ALREADY A-  
GAINST HIS RULE!

SOON THEY WILL  
ATTACK IN  
GREAT FORCE!  
THEN WE ALL DIE -



GOT TO ADMIRE THAT GUY'S  
COURAGE! KNOWS HE'S GOIN'  
TO DIE - AND STILL FIGHTS ON -  
SA-AY! WHAT ABOUT YOUR  
CARGO? IS IT COMING?

ON MULES -  
IT IS BEING  
TRANSPORTED  
EVEN NOW!



I THINK I'LL STICK CLOSE - JUST TO MAKE  
SURE THESE REACH THE PALACE --



THE MAHARAJAH GIVES AUDIENCE TO  
THE TRAVELLERS -

IT'S TOO BAD THE FIRE  
WORKS CAN'T BE USED  
FOR A CELEBRATION!

I THINK THEY  
CAN, YOUR  
HIGHNESS!



THESE REBELS, LIKE OTHER  
INDIANS ARE SUPERSTITIOUS  
I HAVE A PLAN --

GO  
ON!



NEXT DAY, SPIES CIRCULATE IN THE  
MARKET PLACE -

I HEARD THE MAHARA-  
JAH HAS A MAGICIAN  
WHO WILL SHOW HE IS  
FAVORED BY THE GODS!

THE HEAVENS  
WILL OPEN UP  
AND STARS SHOW  
-ER BLESSINGS!



TELL THE MAHARAJAH THAT  
TONIGHT THE REBELS OF  
SHALIK JHAH, ATTACK!

BE IT  
SO  
MASTER



-AND HE SAID THE  
ATTACK WILL  
COME TONIGHT!

TONIGHT -

IT COULDN'T  
BE  
BETTER!





THAT EVENING THE REBELS ATTACK THE PALACE -



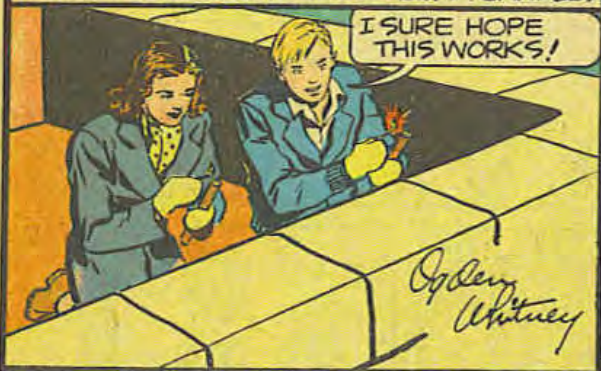
SUDDENLY ABOVE THE FORT - A GREAT  
FIGURE APPEARS -

STOP THIS REBELLION OR I BRING STARS  
FROM HEAVEN! **STARS-FALL!**



ROY AND FLEUR TOUCH OFF THE ROMAN CANDLES

I SURE HOPE  
THIS WORKS!



THE CANDLES LOOK LIKE SHOOTING STARS -  
MOHAMMED PROTECT US!



THEY FLEE IN PANIC.

WE WIN,  
ROCKY RYAN!

IT'S LUCKY YOU HAD  
MERCURY AND GLASS!



SHOW YOU WHAT YOU CAN DO WITH  
MIRRORS, ROY - WE MADE THAT  
MIRROR YESTERDAY - AND PUT  
IT AGAINST THE WALL TO-NIGHT.  
WHEN THE LAMP REFLECTED  
ON ME ASI STOOD HERE --

IT CAST  
YOUR  
IMAGE  
ON THE  
MIRROR!



BUT - WHAT DO  
WE DO NOW?

WE'RE GOING TO SEE THE MAHARAJAH,  
HE HAS A LITTLE PROPOSITION FOR US!



DON'T MISS THE  
MAHARAJAH'S  
PROPOSITION - AND  
WHAT ADVENTURES  
COME OF IT! IN  
NEXT MONTH'S  
ISSUE OF  
**BIG SHOT  
COMICS!!**

Thrill to ROCKY RYAN'S world-wide adventures in every issue of **BIG SHOT COMICS!**



# MARVELO

MONARCH OF MAGICIANS by FRED GUARDINEER



THE UNFORTUNATES - PEOPLE WHO HAVE LOST ALL TO THE MARKET!

GIVE US OUR MONEY BACK!

YOU'VE RUINED ME!

PERIVEL DELANCEY-HIGH OFFICIAL OF THE EXCHANGE-TURNS IN ANNOYANCE FROM THE ANGUISHED THROG-

BOWERS-SEND THEM AWAY! THOSE PEOPLE WILL DRIVE ME MAD!

GENTLEMEN, I CAME AS SOON AS I COULD-TO ANNOUNCE THAT OUR LITTLE PLAN IS WORKING!

GOOD, WE'LL CORNER THE ENTIRE MARKET AMONG OURSELVES! THAT'S SOME TRICK YOU THOUGHT UP, DELANCEY!

-AND TO THINK THAT A SIMPLE TRICK LIKE FIXING THE MACHINES SO THAT THEY CONVEY WRONG INFORMATION DOES ALL THIS!

MARVELO-GREATEST OF ALL MAGICIANS-ARRIVES AT THE EXCHANGE ON A TOUR OF THE CITY-

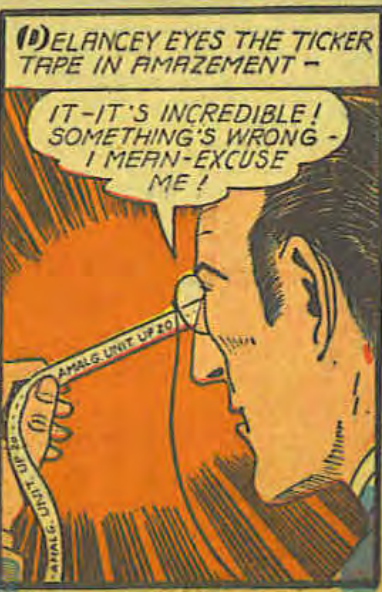
A SAD SIGHT, THOSE WEEPING PEOPLE! WHAT CAN CAUSE IT?

IT'S CROOKED WORK BEHIND THE RISES AND DROPS OF THE STOCKS, I TELL YOU! IT'S NOT JUST GAMBLING!

AH, CROOKED WORK? I MUST INVESTIGATE! I CANNOT ALLOW SO MANY POOR PEOPLE TO BE DUPED LIKE THIS!









**THE TICKER TAPE SPEAKS!**

WHY DON'T YOU TELL THE TRUTH-THAT YOU'RE A CROOK?

WHY-WHY-HELP! I'M GOING CRAZY FROM OVER-WORK!



I'LL TOSS A CLOAK OF INVISIBILITY OVER MYSELF AND FOLLOW HIM!

JOE-JOE!



JOE WHAT ARE YOU DOING! FLASH THE WORD THAT AMALGAMATED UNITED IS DROPPING!

I AM!

HE IS NOT!



**AT THE MUTTERED MAGIC WORD "KALORA" THE CONTROL BOARD SPEAKS!**

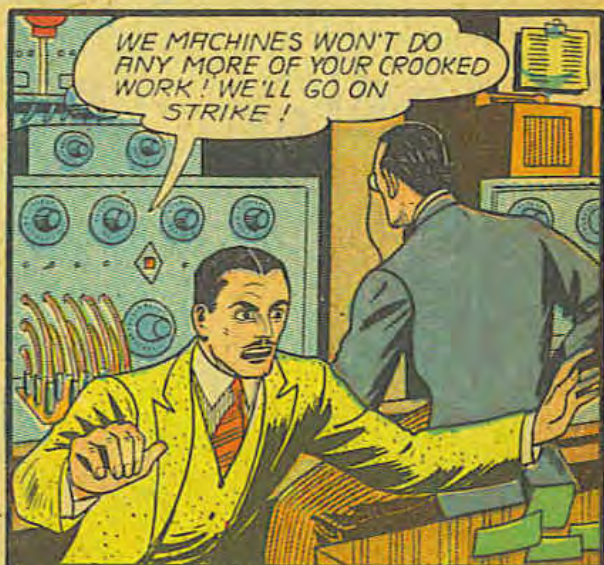
YOU KNOW YOU'RE FLASHING FALSE SIGNALS TO THE FLOOR! YOU'RE MAKING WIDOWS AND ORPHANS LOSE EVERY PENNY THEY HAVE!

I-I- THIS IS INSANE!

I'M QUITTING!



WE MACHINES WON'T DO ANY MORE OF YOUR CROOKED WORK! WE'LL GO ON STRIKE!



**ALL OVER THE ENTIRE EXCHANGE AN AMAZING THING HAPPENS!**

WHAT'S HAPPENING?

IT'S THE END OF THE WORLD!

THE MACHINE AGE IS DOMINATING US!



MARVELO- I CAN EXPLAIN ALL THIS!

YOU MEAN I'VE GAINED FORTY MILLION DOLLARS, DON'T YOU? THE STOCK WENT UP FORTY POINTS!



NO, NO! I HAVEN'T GOT THAT MUCH MONEY YOU- YOU'VE GOT TO-















MARVELO will amaze and mystify you by his feats of magic every month in BIG SHOT COMICS!



# The FACE



by MICHAEL BLAKE

HELLO, BABS!

**T**ONY TRENT, DARING NEWS COMMENTATOR OF STATION WBSC, STEPS INTO MYSTERIES WEARING THAT EXCITING, UNUSUAL MASK—THE FACE—AND THEN THINGS START TO HAPPEN.

YOU WERE ALMOST LATE FOR YOUR BROADCAST, TONY! HURRY.

BUT I FOUND OUT WHAT I WANTED!

## THE BROADCAST —

THOSE MYSTERIOUS ROBBERIES THAT HAVE BAFFLED THE POLICE OCCUR ONLY WHEN THERE IS A SICKNESS AT HOME! TIP TO THE POLICE—FIND OUT WHY!

WHERE DID YOU LEARN THAT?

SEE FOR YOURSELF—CHECK THESE NEWSPAPER CLIPPINGS ABOUT ALL THE ROBBERIES.

TWO MEN LISTEN TO THE BROADCAST ACROSS TOWN...

TIP TO THE POLICE—FIND OUT WHY!

HAVE A CIGARET?

ALL RIGHT, DOC!

IN A FEW MINUTES, THE MAN'S HEAD IS NODDING...

YOU AREN'T SICK! LET THE COPPERS PUZZLE THAT ONE OUT!

THESE JEWELS HIS WIFE LEFT—AH!





THIS WILL MAKE IT  
LOOK AS THOUGH A  
BURGLAR CLIMBED  
IN HERE!



BEN! BEN!  
WAKE UP!

UM! — OH,  
SORRY, DOC!



I'LL DROP OVER  
LATER IN THE  
WEEK!

GOOD — WE'LL  
PLAY SOME  
MORE CHESS!



THE MAN DISCOVERS HIS LOSS!

THE JEWELS ARE GONE!  
WINDOW OPEN — SOME  
SNEAK THIEF CAME IN  
AND ROBBED US!



"DARING ROBBER ENTERS  
WHILE MAN PLAYS CHESS  
WITH DOCTOR." ANOTHER  
ROBBERY! I WONDER —



I'M GOING OUT  
— WHY, BABS,  
YOU LOOK SICK!

I DO FEEL  
SORT OF  
HOT!



GO HOME AND GET  
A DOCTOR!  
MISS NEEDLES WILL  
TAKE OVER!

I REALLY  
THINK  
I WILL!



WON'T DO ANY HARM  
FOR THE FACE TO LOOK INTO  
THIS LATEST ROBBERY  
— JUST IN CASE!



INSTEAD OF TONY TRENT—THE FACE  
STEPS FROM THE CAR.

THAT'S THE HOUSE. THE  
COPS MUST HAVE GONE. I'LL  
TAKE A LOOK AROUND.

ACCORDING TO THE  
NEWS REPORT—THE  
ROBBER CAME DOWN  
THIS TREE— BUT  
THERE AREN'T ANY  
FOOTPRINTS THOUGH  
THE SOIL IS DAMP!

I'M NO DETECTIVE, SO I'VE  
GOT TO PICK LOCKS TO  
SOLVE MYSTERIOUS ROBBERIES!

HE PLAYED CHESS WITH  
SOMEONE— AND SMOKED  
A LOT OF CIGARETS  
— HOLD ON!

THIS CIGARET HAS *ETHER*  
IN IT. THAT WOULD HAVE  
DOPED THE VICTIM LONG  
ENOUGH FOR HIS FRIEND  
TO STEAL HIS JEWELS!

*ETHER* IN A CIGARET. THAT  
SOUNDS LIKE SOMETHING A  
DOCTOR MIGHT THINK OF.

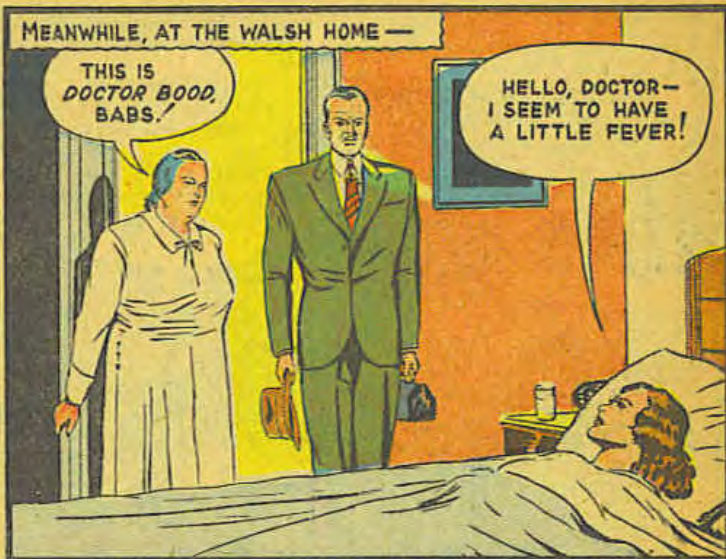
EEEEEE!  
THAT FACE!

SORRY, LADY— I FORGOT  
ABOUT IT. BUT I HAVEN'T  
TIME TO CHANGE.

IN HIS OFFICE, THE FACE RANSACKS HIS NEWS FILE—

WHAT WAS THE NAME OF THE  
DOCTOR CALLED IN ON THE OTHER  
ROBBERIES? AH! BOOD! BOOD!  
HERE IT IS AGAIN— AND AGAIN!







THE FACE TAKES A CORNER ON TWO TIRES IN HIS HASTE —



BABS IS FALLING ASLEEP —



THAT'S RIGHT!  
GET TO  
SLEEP!

I'M SO  
TIRED!

SO GOOD OF HER TO  
LEAVE THIS SAFE  
OPEN FOR ME!

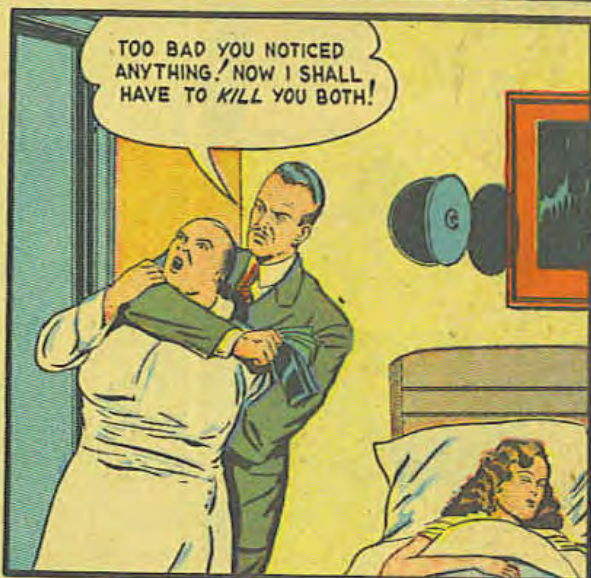


THREE HUNDRED AND  
FIFTY! NOT BAD  
AT ALL!

WHY —  
DOCTOR BOOD!



TOO BAD YOU NOTICED  
ANYTHING! NOW I SHALL  
HAVE TO KILL YOU BOTH!



THIS STRYCHNINE WON'T  
HURT MUCH — JUST A  
LITTLE PAIN AND THEN  
YOU'LL BE DEAD!

UMF —  
UMF!



JUST A MOMENT  
AND YOU'LL BE OUT  
OF — WHAT'S THAT!



DOWNSTAIRS THE FACE RINGS THE DODR-  
BELL!

I KNOW BABS IS HOME!  
WHY DOESN'T SHE ANSWER  
— UNLESS — SHE'S IN  
TROUBLE! DOCTOR BOOD  
HAS BEEN TO SEE HER!







HE CLIMBS THE PORCH PILLAR!

IN THAT CASE—THE MORE STEALTH THE BETTER FOR EVERYONE!



CAUTIOUSLY HE OPENS THE WINDOW—

LUCKY I KNOW WHERE BABS' ROOM IS!



—AND HE COMES FACE TO FACE WITH DOCTOR BOOD!

LORD — YOUR FACE!

YOU'RE DOCTOR BOOD!



I DON'T THINK WE'LL HAVE ANY MORE TROUBLE WITH YOU!



OH, MY! YOUR —

YES, MY FACE! SHE'S FAINTED!



POLICE? THIS IS THE FACE! AT 222 LEXINGTON ROAD, YOU'LL FIND THE MAN WHO'S BEEN COMMITTING THOSE ROBBERIES! I HAVE ANOTHER OF HIS ETHER-DRUGGED CIGARETS IN MY HAND NOW!



HE THROWS WATER ON BABS UNTIL SHE WAKES UP!

BABS—THE COPS ARE COMING! BOOD IS THE ROBBER! I'LL WATCH UNTIL THEY COME—THEN HEAD FOR THE RADIO STATION!

THE CIGARET HE GAVE ME DOPED ME!



AND TONY TRENT MAKES ANOTHER SENSATIONAL "RADIO SCOOP"!

THE POLICE CAUGHT THE ETHER THIEF TO-NIGHT THANKS TO THE FACE! HE DRUGGED HIS VICTIMS, THEN ROBBED THEM! A CLEVER MAN—BUT THE LAW CAUGHT UP WITH HIM. IT PAYS—TO BE HONEST!

DON'T MISS THE FACE IN ANY ISSUE OF **BIG SHOT COMICS!** ONE OF THE NEWEST COMIC THRILLS IS THE UNUSUAL "FACE"! THE MAN OF THE GRUESOME FACE COMBATS CRIME AND CRIMINALS IN EVERY ISSUE!